



No-Time Zone



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Chapter 1 by Aleena Chase

One day while walking around in the college I went to, I found a room I hadn't noticed before. I went to the front desk and enrolled in the class, it was on Saturday which I found a little odd. The next weekend I went to the classroom and a man young enough to be in college still stood there. "Hello, I'm Mr. Pines, but you can call me Ford," the teacher says, "And this is Shiba." he gestures toward a gorgeous husky puppy. She comes over to me and smells me. She has a collar that looks like a shock collar.

"Is this a shock collar?" I ask.

"Kind of," he replies. He takes off the collar and puts it on my arm. He pulls out a remote. "Here, start barking." I start barking. He makes the collar beep and hushes me. I keep barking. He beeps it again and he says hush. I don't stop barking and he makes the collar vibrate, again I don't stop barking. He then shocks me, it surprises me but doesn't hurt.

"Whoa that was weird," I say.

"Yeah, she has learned to stop barking when it beeps." The first class was fun, we learned some basic skills. I learned how to cook. The day after that we learned how to sew. then for a few classes after that we built stuff out of cardboard. We built a "Box-a-tron 5000" and pretended it was a time machine. It had been several months since I had joined his class, and I was still the

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"I don't know. She's not ready yet," Ford replies. I can't help but gasp, Shiba and Ford hear me. Ford pulls out something that would qualify as a gun and points it at his desk. "Come out or I shoot," he says very seriously. I come out and he looks at my scared face and at his gun. "Oh my god! I am so sorry!"

"We should probably fix this, right?" Shiba says. I faint as I fully realize.

"Ahhh, what a wonderful morning," I say as I wake up. I go to class early to try to surprise Ford on his birthday. I go in and he is sitting there.

"Good morning, you're la... I mean early. Sorry, habit," he says seeming a little distant.

"He definitely has something on his mind... I wonder what." I say in my mind.

"I want to show you something," he says. "Sit down." I sit, and think about what he could be showing me. "Shiba, speak."

"Isn't that kinda old, Fordsy. How about 'Speak and make your girlfriend almost faint?'" Shiba talks.

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